

Why do we heap huge mounds of years
Before us and behind,
And scorn the little days that pass
Like angels on the wind?

Each turning round a small, sweet face,
As beautiful as near,
Because it is so small a face
We will not see it clear.

And so it turns from us, and goes
Away in sad disdain;
Though we could give our lives for it
It never comes again.

—Miss Muloch.

A VILE PLOTTER.

"Where can I find Squire Windom?" said a dust-covered traveler, who had just galloped into the town of Winchester, Va., at 5 o'clock p. m., on the 19th of August, 1846, to several citizens lounging in front of the Cumberland Hotel.

"You will find him at Mike Ready's billiard saloon, on the corner," replied one of the citizens.

"What is the matter? Has anything happened?"

"My God! yes," replied the horseman. "Capt. Summerville, of your city, was shot dead an hour ago, at the First Brigade encampment."

The citizens sprung to their feet in great excitement.

"Shot dead! By whom?" they inquired with one accord.

"By an unknown assassin," replied the horseman. "I have been sent to Squire Windom at once to come out and hold an inquest over the body."

Fifteen minutes later the Squire, accompanied by the messenger and a number of mounted citizens, were on their way to the grove, three miles from Winchester, where the First Brigade of the Virginia militia was holding its annual encampment.

Upon reaching the grove, they found the camp in a perfect uproar. The Commanding General of the brigade, Elihu Perkins, said to Squire Windom:

"Coroner, the painful event for which I have caused you to be summoned, occurred as follows: Shortly after three o'clock to-day the Winchester Company of Light Infantry had invited the brigade staff and other officers of the encampment to witness their rifle practice. Capt. Summerville, of your town, fired the first shot. He thought he had hit the bull's eye. The marker signaled he had not. Capt. Summerville hurried to the target. When he had about reached it a shot was fired by some unknown party, and we were shocked to see Capt. Summerville fall to the ground. The first

two persons that came to his assistance were the marker of the company, Larry Bootby, an old colored man, and Mr. Scoresby, First Lieutenant of Capt. Summerville's company. But the bullet had entered the brain of the unfortunate officer, and in a minute or two he had breathed his last. Will you accompany me to the surgeon's tent, where the remains of Capt. Summerville are lying?"

The Squire proceeded, with Gen. Perkins and other officers, to the surgeon's tent.

There they found the brigade and regimental surgeons engaged in trying to extract the bullet from the terrible wound which the poor Captain had received in the back part of his head. Among the bystanders who watched the sickening proceedings with the most visible marks of grief was First Lieutenant Scoresby.

"Oh, my poor Captain!" he groaned again and again.

Several officers stepped up to him and consoled him. He burst into tears and sobbed convulsively.

"My poor Captain!" he sighed again and again.

At this moment the surgeons extracted the bullet. They looked at it and were evidently greatly surprised.

"It is a pistol bullet!" exclaimed the brigade surgeon.

Squire Windom and General Perkins examined it.

"Yes, it is a horse pistol bullet," said the General. "Who could have fired it?"

The Squire announced that he would now open the inquest. A jury consisting of a number of officers was impaled. Larry Bootby, the colored marker, was informally examined.

Being a black man, his testimony, under the laws of Virginia, was formally inadmissible. He stated that just as Capt. Summerville had arrived in front of the target, a shot had been fired at him from behind the last tree to the left. The negro added that he had not looked at anybody but the wounded Captain, whom he had raised up in his arms. A minute later Lieut. Scoresby arrived on the spot. Capt. Summerville merely said: "I know who did this," and then expired.

Lieut. Scoresby confirmed this statement, except that he said Capt. Summerville's last words had been, "I don't know who did this."

The surgeons declared that death had been brought about by a pistol shot, and

The Deaf-Blind's Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME V.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, DEC. 7, 1876.

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the jury found that the shot had been fired by some person unknown.

Squire Windom had then a long, confidential conversation with Gen. Perkins, who, at its close, ordered the whole brigade to be formed in line.

As soon as this was done, the General said to the soldiers:

"I order those of you who have pistols, to deliver them to me for inspection."

Large numbers of officers and men stepped forward and produced their pistols.

All of them were carefully examined, but none of them were found to have been recently fired.

"Is there any officer or man who has not shown me his pistol?" shouted the General after the examination was over.

There was no response. The soldiers were sent back to their tents. Squire Windom took the remains of the murdered officer in charge. An escort, commanded by Lieut. Scoresby, accompanied them to Winchester.

The terrible and mysterious event had thrown a pall over the entire encampment.

In the evening a large party of officers was assembled in the tent of Gen. Perkins. As a matter of course, nothing was spoken of but the death of Capt. Summerville. During the conversation a messenger arrived from Lieut. Scoresby, bringing the following letter to Gen. Perkins:

"DEAR SIR—Allow me to ask the question whether or not the Second Lieutenant of our company, Andrew Hersey, showed his pistol to you this afternoon? He had a large horse pistol, and one of the men of our escort (Private Saxe) told me just now that Hersey's pistol was not in his belt this afternoon, and that during the examination he manifested the utmost agitation. I shall be in camp at daybreak to-morrow with further information on this subject, which I dare not intrude to paper just yet.

Very respectfully,
"ERNEST SCORESBY,
"First Lieutenant."

The General showed this note to Col. Pinkney.

The latter, after reading it, whispered to the General:

"Lieut. Hersey is present."

The General stood up and said in a loud voice:

"Will Second Lieut. Hersey step forward?"

A tall, handsome young officer responded. He looked pale, and there was in his eyes a visible expression of uneasiness.

"Lieut. Hersey," said the General to him, "have you no pistol?"

"I had until this afternoon, General," he replied in a tremulous voice; "but when the target firing commenced, I took off my uniform coat and belt, in which I had the pistol, and after Capt. Summerville had been shot I missed the pistol."

There was a hum of excitement among the assembled officers.

"Lieutenant," said the General, gravely, "did you leave the block-house from which your men were firing at the target before Capt. Summerville was shot?"

"I did, General," replied Lieut. Hersey. "Lieut. Scoresby asked me to go with him and see whether Larry Bootby, the colored marker, was not making wrong signals. He said he would go along the right side of the shooting ditch, and asked me to go along the left side. Before we met the fatal shot was fired. That is all I have to say, General."

"And you declare upon your word as an officer and gentleman, Lieutenant, that you did not have your pistol with you, and that it was afterward missing?"

"I do, General, as sure as there is a living God!" replied the young Lieutenant, solemnly.

"I am sorry to have to order you under arrest, Lieutenant," said the General, gravely.

The Lieutenant bowed, and a Captain took his sword from him.

Next day, Scoresby reported to Gen. Perkins.

"General," he said to him, "I am sorry to inform you that Lieut. Hersey had yesterday morning a quarrel with Capt. Summerville in my presence. During this quarrel he repeatedly threatened he would shoot the Captain."

Upon this evidence Lieut. Hersey was sent to the Winchester jail on a charge of murder. He was a young clerk, without relatives or special friends in Winchester, and owed his appointment as Lieutenant solely to his familiarity with the manual of arms and tactics.

The grand jury met, and indicted him for murder in the first degree.

Two days before the prisoner's trial came off, Larry Bootby, the colored marker, called upon young Hersey.

"Lieutenant," he said, "you have always been very kind to me. Now, I have found something that will startle you. Look at this pistol!" He produced a large horse pistol.

"Great God!" cried Hersey, "it is my pistol. Larry, where did you find it?"

"I found it in a hole under the tree from behind which Capt. Summerville was shot."

"To the right of the ditch, Larry?"

"Yes."

Hersey sent immediately for his counsel, and told him what the negro had communicated to him.

"Be of good cheer," said the lawyer, "for this confirms certain other things which I have found out to-day."

"In my favor?"

"Yes, Mr. Hersey. You are as good as acquitted."

On the day of the trial the court room at Winchester was crowded to its utmost capacity. After several unimportant witnesses had been heard, Ernest Scoresby was called to the stand.

In reply to the questions of the prosecuting attorney he made statements similar to that in his letter to Gen. Perkins. The counsel for the prisoner cross-examined him.

"Scoresby," he said, "will you swear that you did not shoot Capt. Summerville?"

"There a great commotion in the courtroom."

"I—I—" stammered the witness.

"Yes, you, sir! Did you not hide this pistol in a hole under the tree from which your fired the murderous shot?"

The lawyer held up Hersey's pistol, and Scoresby turned deadly pale. His forehead was covered with perspiration. He made no reply.

"Did you not tell Miss Harriet Wheeler, after she rejected your proposals, that she should never marry Capt. Summerville?" thundered the lawyer.

Scoresby buried his face in his hands. "Your Honor," said the lawyer to the presiding judge, "we have most damning evidence to the effect that that villain, Scoresby, murdered Capt. Summerville."

"He shall be taken to jail," said the Judge. "I direct the jury to honorably acquit the prisoner."

Scoresby made a confession the following day. At his trial he was sentenced to be hung; but the Governor of Virginia commuted his sentence to imprisonment for life.

The Donation Party Season.

The donation party season is opening rather early this year, and the ministers are wishing they had put off their Centennial holidays. The other night they had a donation party at a minister's out on North Hill. They brought him two dollars' worth of beans, four dollars' worth of wood, and a dollar's worth of potatoes, and ate up five dollars' worth of cake, one dollar's worth of cream, one dollar's worth of apples, two dollars' worth of nuts, broke seven dollars' worth of furniture and knick-knacks, ruined a sixty dollar carpet by breaking a lamp on it, and finally went away and left the gate open, and a forty-five dollar cow got out and hasn't been seen or heard of since. The next day the sufferer went around and rallied the clergymen of the city, and they formed an "anti-donation society league." They have sent on to Chicago for terrier dogs and shot-guns, which are expected to arrive some time next week.—*Burlington (Ia.) Hawkeye.*

A negro who said he was 103 years old, and had been a body servant to Washington, was rivalled by another in St. Louis who proved himself to be 106, whereupon the first mentioned refreshed his memory, declared he was 120, and expressed a hope that nobody would doubt the statement of the ex-employee of a man who could not tell a lie.

GOSSIP FROM NEW YORK.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

New York, Nov. 25, 1876.

There seems to be a mania in New York among the girls to take their destinies in their own hands and run away from home. Does a father presume to interfere with the social pleasures of his daughter, she considers herself aggrieved and leaves the paternal domicile. Does a mother suggest the indiscretion of her daughter remaining up after the elder members of the family have gone to bed, that she may entertain some young gentleman of her acquaintance, she immediately resolves upon going in search of a situation where she can earn her own living, and a boarding-house where she can come and go as she pleases. So many of these cases have occurred lately that it seems almost to be epidemic. In most of them, however, the girls have been found and returned to the parental authority before any serious harm has come to them. It argues badly, however, for our community that such things are possible upon such slight provocation, and one regrets the time when the commandment to "Honor thy father and thy mother," was something more than a dead letter.

Our principal public event was the unveiling of the statue of Daniel Webster in Central Park on Saturday. It drew out a large concourse of people, among whom were many ladies, while hundreds of carriages filled the roads around the place. Mr. Burnham made a brief, graceful and modest speech of presentation. Mayor Wickham accepted the statue on behalf of the city, and Messrs. Everts and Winthrop delivered brilliant orations. The reception at Mr. Burnham's house in the evening called out the most distinguished men in the country, many of whom were accompanied by ladies, and a more charming reunion has rarely occurred in New York.

Colonel Delaney Kane will soon retire to private life and withdraw his coach from the road. He is so far \$781 out of pocket, although his coach has run full every day it has been on the road. The "tips" to the coachman, Col. Kane himself, amounted to \$312. These the gentleman turns over to charity. It is difficult to make people understand why a wealthy gentleman should have done this thing, but none who has ever driven a spanking team of four thoroughbreds, changing them three times in the day's drive and carrying a new coachful of people each time, but will fully appreciate the excitement and amusement incident to it. Everyone who has had the pleasure of sitting behind these fine horses with their capital driver, hopes he will repeat the experiment another year. One day last week he carried out a coachful of ladies, while two other "drags" followed, filled with gentlemen. They were a merry party and attracted much notice on the road. They had a supper and dance at the Manor House and returned in the evening.

King Lear will soon take the place of Sardanapalus at Booth's Theatre. Franz Verrina's painting represented King Lear and Cordelia in Prison will be exhibited in the vestibule of the theatre.

Evacuation Day, which used to be commemorated by a parade in New York, was only kept as a holiday by the Veterans of 1812. They are dropping off very rapidly, and only twenty mustered yesterday to dine and crack old jokes at the Stuyvesant House and listen to Miss Sarah Smith Stafford's remarks.

Dr. T. Sterry Hunt, the eminent geologist formerly connected with the Canadian survey, but now resident in Boston, was appointed the Secretary of a committee from the American Association for the Advancement of Science during its annual meeting at Buffalo last August. This committee was appointed to consider the propriety of holding an International Exhibition of 1878, for the purpose of getting together comparative collections, maps and sections, and for the settling of many obscure points relating to geological classification and nomenclature. In this connection Dr. Hunt has prepared a circular in English, French and German, which is to be distributed to geologists throughout the world, asking their co-operation in the work. Prof. Huxley, of England, Dr. Torrell, of Sweden, Dr. Von Baumkauer, of Holland, and Dr. Hunt, of Boston, are the members of the committee who will receive communications upon the subject. It is a matter in which all students are interested, and it is to the credit of America that the suggestion emanated from this country. Dr. Hunt has devoted his life to the interests of science, and is indefatigable in everything connected with it.

Frank Leslie with his usual characteristic enterprise, will issue the latter part of this week, the first number of a new monthly magazine. It will be conducted by the Rev. Dr. Deems, of the Church of the Strangers, who is to be ably assisted by some of the most eminent divines of both sides of the water. It is to be called the Sunday Magazine, will be profusely illustrated, and will embrace art, philosophy, science, music, fiction and humor, with the Bible for its keystone. Its contributions will consist of "articles on common subjects written with decidedly religious tone." Its price is to be \$2.50 per annum, and will undoubtedly be a great success.

Turning from science to literature, and from heavy topic to light ones, let me tell your readers of some pretty things I have seen for the little ones. Three charming books, profusely illustrated, are "The Little Folks' Picture Album," "Through Picture Land," and "Hymns and Poems for Little Folks." The engravings are excellent, and in the two first, there is just enough reading matter to explain the pictures. There is no more careful catering than is now seen in the mental pabulum provided for these tender minds, and their first lessons in art are often given by these admirable illustrations. The "Hymns and Poems" are fitted for older children.

"Madcap Violet" is finished in the December Galaxy. There has been much criticism of this last novel of Mr. Black's, but the fairest and best is in the Academy, an English Weekly Review of literature, science and art. This paper recommends itself to all cultured people, and is now imported by Messrs. Putnam and Sons.

The continually increasing circulation of the Galaxy, shows how much of a favorite it is with the people. Few of us have any time these days to read a lengthy or learned article, unless our avocations necessitate it. But to pick up a bright and readable essay or story, that helps to wile away an hour, is really a necessity, and to meet this want seems to be the special mission of this magazine.

"His Young Wife" is one of the new novels that finds many readers, not exactly of the class who enjoy Gray's Darvina, or even George Eliot's works, but after all these latter do not form the great proportion of the reading public, and the larger number do like just such books as this latest novel of Miss Smith's.

Wealth is not Happiness.

The first mistake which is made by most men is in making wealth the object of their lives. But wealth, as we know, does not give happiness. The Vanderbilts, the Stewarts and the Astors have not been our happiest men. They are not the typical men in the home; they are not the typical men in social life; they are not the typical men in the delights of life, or in the progression of learning, which perhaps yields the finest joys men can know. We can go down lower still, and find the men who have only one million or so, or a half million, and they do not type the happiness of American homes. Go into their houses. How splendid, how gorgeous, how gaudy they are, and yet they can not rival the little homes in the love of a husband and wife, in the reverence of children for parents, in the parents' guardianship over children, in all the sweet happiness that affection spreads abroad like a fragrance through the chambers of our houses.

You know that almost every American gets wealth who chooses to, though he loses it again, perhaps; but he gets it. It is not great proof of ability nor evidence of success for a man to get wealth in this country and this age. Now, then, it seems to us that if a young man should picture to himself rather a quiet house, sunnily placed on some hillside, with a stretch of meadow in front, through which courses a running stream, shaded by pleasant trees, with a loving wife, a group of pleasant-faced and virtuous children, quietude of days and peacefulness of nights, health and contentment of mind, that would be much better than to set up a fictitious standard and strive incessantly for it as though you must reach it or be utterly undone.

—Murray.

Spriggins' Adventure.

He takes his meals at our table at the boarding-house, and it must be said for him that he does it very well indeed; he is likewise a very good talker, and what helps him along in that particular is the faculty he has for adventure; he is never without some new and remarkable experience to relate. Yesterday morning he came to the breakfast table with his face denuded of a huge moustache which had hitherto adorned it, and was greeted by many exclamations upon his changed appearance. He said, "Ladies and gentlemen, there is quite a little adventure connected with that. Last night I waited rather late at the Vanderbilt for election returns, and while waiting concluded to get myself shaved, and ordered the barber to take off my moustache. When I reached home Melissa had retired, and the lights were all out; so, without disturbing her, I quietly disrobed and retired; about 4 o'clock in the morning I was aroused by the most terrific screaming and found somebody holding me down by the hair and shouting 'help! fire! thieves! murder! Oh you scoundrel you need not try to get away, I'll teach you manners.' As soon as I could get my senses together I found that was Melissa who was assaulting me and making all that noise; but before I could explain, everybody in the house was banging at the door wanting to know what the matter was, and it was a long time before I could get Melissa quiet enough to let me explain that it was only because I had shaved that she failed to recognize me in the darkness; but then I had to get up and explain to everybody just how it was, which took such a length of time, and I got so cold that there was no more sleep for me that night." Spriggins says that he will declare his intentions next time before he goes to his barber's.

The American beef exported to England is attracting great attention there. A writer in the London Times says that his butcher sends him prime ribs of American imported beef at ninepence (about 20 cents currency) a pound. He describes the meat as fresh and tender, though perhaps not of quite so fine a quality as the best English beef. The writer says he publishes this fact "as an encouragement not only to American exporters, but to all countries where meat is cheap." The lowest price for English-grown prime ribs in London is a shilling a pound (about 26 cents in currency). It will be seen that this American beef retails in London at about the same price as here, although it is transported more than 3,000 miles.

In writing to one whose letter you have long delayed to answer it is well to charge the correspondent with not having answered your last letter.

Tom Thumb is going West—to grow up with the country.

Facts and Fancies.

Fast Living—Hasty puddings.

The only industrious loafers—The bakers.

Perseverance is the bridge by which difficulty is overcome.

The best place for reflection—Before a mirror.

The laziest man in Burlington writes "fortunately" 42n8ly.

"My Sunday evening Male" is what she called him in Syracuse.

All men are not homeless, but some men are home less than others.

The man who sang, "Oh! breathe no more that simple air," went into the smoking car, where it was more mixed.

A boy naturalist says: "Toads is like frogs, but more dignity; and when you come to think of it, frogs is wetter."

They say it is dangerous to go into the water after a hearty meal. But who expects to find a hearty meal in the water?

"How long will my chop be, waiter?" asked a hungry man in a restaurant, "about five inches," was the prompt reply.

"It's all for the best," remarked Blinks, with a sigh, as he paid for the hat he had lost. "Nay," interposed the lucky man, "tis all for the better."

"What's the use, in these days, trying to be honest?" exclaimed a grumbler. "Oh, you ought to try it for once and see," replied one of his companions.

Woman has many advantages over man; one of them is that his will has no operation till he is dead, whereas hers is generally in her life-time.

Character is like money; when you have a great deal, you may risk some; for, if you lose it folks will still believe you have plenty to spare.

"You have only yourself to please," said a married man to a bachelor. "True," replied he, "but you cannot tell what a difficult task I find it."

Doctor—"Only winged again! You won't get much of a bag to-day, Charlie." Charlie (nettled)—"Impossible to kill every time. I don't load with prescriptions."

Old Lady to her Niece—"Good gracious, Matilda, but it's cold. My teeth are actually chattering." Loving niece.—"Well, don't let 'em chatter to much, or they may tell where you bought 'em."

A little boy in Boston was inconsolable because his balloon had escaped from him and gone up among the clouds, saying: "It cost me twenty-five cents; I don't want Dad to do it for nothing."

A little girl, when asked by her mother about suspicious little bites on the sides of a dozen choice apples, answered, "Perhaps, mamma, they have been frost-bitten, it was so cold last night."

"Man," says Victor Hugo, "was the conundrum of the eighteenth century; woman is the conundrum of the nineteenth century." An American editor adds: "We can't guess her, but will never give her up. No never."

The Illinois Second Adventists are looked upon as frauds. They predicted the end of the world in October, and as soon as there was a fall in the price of coal they commenced to put in their winter's stock of fuel.—*Norristown Herald.*

John Wilkes was once asked by a Roman Catholic, "Where was your Protestant Church before Luther?" "Did you wash your face this morning?" "I did, sir." "Then where was your face before it was washed?" said the facetious alderman.

A maiden lady said to her little nephew, "Now, Johnny, you go to bed early and always do so, and you'll be rosy, cheeeked and handsome when you grow up." Johnny thought over this a few minutes and then observed, "Well, Aunt, you must have set up a great deal when you was young."

It would be interesting to know how many Philadelphia car conductors have gone mad since May. Words cannot describe the tax upon patience, which these much enduring victims have to endure. An old lady will not infrequently ask fifty-two questions, at least, between a depot and her destination.

If you believe the utmost you can concerning the Lord, it will not be one whit too much. If you trust Him most implicitly you will not trust Him too fully. You shall often be ashamed or your unbelief, but never of your hope; you shall often have to blush to think you doubted, but never because you trusted. Nobody shall ever meet you, not even a devil, and say, "Thou fool, thou hast relied on the Lord too much." Time will prove the contrary.

—*Surgeon.*

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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A Service for Deaf-Mutes

Will be held in St. Mary's Church,
Casson Ave., near Willoughby Ave.,
Brooklyn, N. Y., on Sunday, Dec. 10th,
at 4 P. M. Bible Class at 3 P. M.

A Table.

For those who use the Book of Common
Prayer.

Sunday, Dec. 10th.

The Psalter for the 10th day of the
month.

Morning Prayer.

1st Lesson—Isaiah v.

2d Lesson—Luke i, 5th to 39th verse.

Evening Prayer.

1st Lesson—Isaiah xxiv.

2d Lesson—Romans xii.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the
second Sunday in Advent.

A Deaf-Mute Killed by the Cars in Chicago.

G. B. Taylor, formerly a resident of
Yates, son of G. B. Taylor and brother of
O. H. Taylor, of Albion, was killed by the
cars in Chicago, last Wednesday
morning. It appears that he was walk-
ing on the railroad track, when a car
was backed around a curve by a switch
engine. Taylor was deaf and dumb and
so was not cognizant of the approach of
the car. A policeman seeing the peril he
was in shouted to him, but of course
without avail. The brakeman, who
stood on the car platform, also shouted,
but as the young man stooped down to
pick up something, it suddenly flashed
across the brakeman's mind that he was
deaf. Thinking to save him by catching
him, he stooped down upon the platform
for that purpose; but as Taylor did not
assume an erect posture he could not
reach him. The unfortunate man was
struck by the beam and fell under the
wheels, being terribly mutilated.

The deceased was unmarried, and had
just engaged in business in Chicago.
His body was brought to his home at
Lyndville and there buried on Satur-
day, the railroad company forwarding the
remains in charge of his younger
brother, also of Chicago.—*Orleans (N. Y.)
Republican*, Nov. 29th, 1876.

The President's Message.

We condense the following synopsis
of President Grant's message from the
Syracuse Standard:

The message introduces itself to the
public by the frank and manly statement
that its author was called to the Presi-
dential chair at a most important period
in the history of the country without
any experience in political life, and but
little familiarity with the methods of
conducting public business; that he
may have made grave mistakes he is free
to acknowledge, but he asserts that the
"failures have been errors of judgment,
not of intent."

The President points with pride to
the fact that the taxes of the people have
been reduced within the last seven years
nearly three hundred millions of dollars,
and the national debt has been reduced
in the same time over four hundred and
thirty-five millions of dollars, and the
balance of trade has been changed from
one hundred and thirty millions against
the United States in 1860, to more than
one hundred and thirty millions of dol-
lars in our favor in 1876.

A humane Indian policy has been
adopted, which the President evidently
approves, and which he claims has ended
hostilities in the whole land, except a
portion of Nebraska, Dakota, Wyoming
and Montana Territories, the Black Hills
and approaches thereto. The hostilities
in that region, he asserts, have grown
out of the avarice of the white man,
who has violated our treaty stipulations
in his search for gold. He is confident
that all difficulty in this matter has been
removed by a treaty, ceding the Black
Hills and approaches to settlement by
citizens.

The foreign relations of the United
States are all of a friendly character.
The Alabama Claims are in a fair way
of complete adjustment. The British
boundary line between the United States
and British possessions, from the north-
west angle of the Lake of the Woods to
the Rocky Mountains, commenced in
1872, has been completed, and the Presi-
dent deems the recent complications with
Great Britain on the extradition question

of sufficient importance for a special
message.

The treaty relations with Turkey are
made the subject of mention, and the
Hawian reciprocity is complete. The
condition of affairs in Mexico; the claims
against the United States of Columbia
and the Mexican Claims Commission, to-
gether with the Venezuela claims are all
explained at length.

The President repeats his former sug-
gestions about naturalization, especially
in relation to the status of American
citizens contracting marriage abroad, and
of children born of American parents in
a foreign country. He also repeats his
recommendation that some means be pro-
vided for the hearing and determining of
the just and subsisting claims of aliens
upon the Government of the United
States within a reasonable limitation, and
of such as may hereafter arise.

Colorado, as the Centennial State of
the Union, is favored with a kindly
greeting as the youngest sister of the
Confederacy of States.

The report of the Secretary of War,
and the estimates of the requirements of
the War Department receive considera-
ble attention at the hands of the Presi-
dent, and he insists that the appropri-
ations have for the past few years been so
limited that the accumulation in store
will be entirely exhausted during the
present year, and it will be necessary to
at once begin to replenish them.

The report of the Secretary of the Navy
also forms the subject for an extended
paragraph, in which the President recom-
mends that the funds required for neces-
sary repairs should be made at once, that
they may be completed without further
unnecessary delay and expense.

The President quotes from the report
of the Postmaster General, and endorses
his recommendations of several changes
and improvements in the postal system.
He points to the gratifying fact that the
deficiency of the department during the
last fiscal year was reduced to \$4,081,-
790.18 as against \$6,160,938.88 of the
preceding year.

The Centennial Exhibition is warmly
commended, and the action of the Board
of Commissioners meets his highest ap-
proval. The President recommends restricted
suffrage, founded upon intelligence, and
while he would not apply the rule to per-
sons who are already voters, he asserts
that "foreigners coming to the country
to become citizens, who are educated in
their own language, would acquire the
 requisite knowledge of ours during the
 residence necessary to obtain naturaliza-
 tion. If they did not take enough inter-
 est in our language to acquire sufficient
 knowledge of it to study the institutions
 and laws of the country intelligently, I
 would not confer upon them the right to
 make such laws nor to select those who
 do."

The President is evidently sensitive on
the San Domingo question, and regards
the acquisition of that island as an im-
 portant accession to the commercial in-
 terests of the United States. He also be-
 lieves it would have an important in-
 fluence on the social and political condition
 of the colored people, as "the possession
 of this territory would have left the ne-
 gro 'master of the situation,' by enabling
 him to demanding his rights at home on
 pain of finding them elsewhere. I do
 not present these views now as a recom-
 mendation for the renewal of the subject
 of annexation, but I do refer to it to vi-
 vindicate my previous action in regard to it."

The President takes leave of the peo-
 ple and Congress at the conclusion of his
 message, and in announcing the close of
 his official life, he says he will always
 feel a hearty sympathy and interest in
 the welfare of the country.

Thanksgiving Day.

Two hundred and fifty-five years ago
—only one year after the Puritans land-
 ed at Plymouth—the first Thanksgiving
 was celebrated in this country. In 1623
 and 1631 this feast was again observ-
 ed, after which it was neglected for
 many years; but finally the custom was
 revived, and it is now as much a fixed
 institution of the country as Christmas or
 the Fourth of July.

What a contrast is presented between
 our present Thanksgiving and the first
 one held upon this continent, when a lit-
 tle company of colonists, devout but
 feeble, held a feast to commemorate their
 deliverance from famine! They thought
 it abundant reason, because they had
 enough of their humble fare, to set apart
 a season for devout thanksgiving. Now
 those feeble colonies have been united
 into one grand country, with a popula-
 tion of upwards of forty million souls,
 an extensive commerce and large man-
 ufacturing interests; our flag is known
 and honored over the whole globe, and
 our national credit stands high in all the
 marts of the world. Rapid strides have
 been made since the first Thanksgiving
 was observed by that feeble band in the
 dangerous and lonesome wilderness of
 this land.

The day was observed in this village
 by the usual union of the Baptist, Pres-
 byterian and Methodist societies. The
 services were held in the Presbyterian
 church, and the discourse was delivered
 by Rev. Mr. Wilson, of the North
 Scriba Baptist church. The Scripture
 lessons were read by
 Rev. J. P. Stratton, and Rev. S. P. Gray
 offered prayer. Rev. Mr. Wilson then
 preached a very excellent and practical
 sermon from Psalm xc. 2: "Let us
 come before his presence with thank-
 giving, and make a joyful noise unto
 him with psalms."

This discourse should have been heard
 to be appreciated, and we are afraid that
 any extracts we might make from it
 would only mutilate the sentiment; it
 therefore we will not attempt to give any
 of it.

The singing was appropriate and ex-
 cellent.

The usual Thanksgiving service was
 held in Grace Church, and on that oc-

casión, after the prayers and collects and
 the rest of the service had been gone
 through with, the Rector, Rev. R. M.
 Hayden, preached from 1st Thess. v. 18:
 "In everything give thanks." Mr. Hay-
 den's discourse was a very excellent one
 and very appropriate to the occasion.

Meteorology.

Rain fell in measurable quantities on
 seven different days during the month
 of November, 1876, and snow fell on
 four days. The amount of snow-fall was
 4 1/2 inches. The greatest amount of snow
 that fell in November since 1864 was
 25 inches, in 1873. The smallest amount
 2 1/2 inches in 1870.

The average temperature at 7 a. m.
 was 35.8°, at 2 p. m., 43.6°, and at 9 p.
 m., 37.1°. Mean, 38.4°. This has been the
 warmest November since 1863. High-
 est temperature 74°, on the 2d; lowest
 8°, on the 30th.

This month has been singularly mild
 and fair. No hard freezing but two or
 three nights until after the 25th. I
 cannot remember a November when there
 has been so little frost. There has been
 several days when rain fell, and yet a
 light rain-fall. The month has been
 unusually exempt from high winds. Gen-
 erally in this month the rain storms clear
 up with cold, north-west winds, but in
 this they have cleared off warm, with
 slight increase in the velocity of the
 wind.

E. B. BARTLETT.
 Palermo, N. Y., Dec. 2, 1876.

The Greenfield Trial—Not to Come off Now.

Judge Merwin opened the special
 Oyer and Terminer convened yesterday
 for the trial of the Greenfield murder
 case, the business of the day being to
 draw the extra panel of 300 jurors.
 Judge Huntington, counsel for the pris-
 oner, presented a statement that he did
 not consider it safe to enter on the trial
 of the case for the reason that through
 the sickness of his son who is spending
 a college vacation at home he has been
 exposed to the mumps and according to
 the advice of his physician is in immin-
 ent danger of being taken down with
 that disease. Upon this showing the
 Court decided that it would not be pru-
 dent to take up the trial and adjourned
 sine die. This leaves it entirely uncer-
 tain when the case will come up. It is
 not probable that it can be tried at the
 January term and it is probable that
 another special term will have to be or-
 dered.—*One, Palladium*, Saturday.

New Dodge for Swindling Farmers.

An exchange says that a new dodge for
 swindling farmers has just been put into
 operation. Several strange men drive
 into an agricultural district. They stop
 at all the farm houses and make a con-
 tract to take all the butter the farmer can
 furnish at fifty cents a pound. Further,
 it will be gathered up by a fast special
 team and the cash paid for it at the door.
 The pretense is that during the fall and
 winter large cities will be crowded and
 that butter will be scarce. In this way
 all the farmers in a district are contract-
 ed with, and arrangements are made to
 come for butter on certain days and at
 certain points; the contract to go into
 effect in two weeks. A few days after
 the departure of the men a drove of cows
 comes along. They are fine looking milch
 cows. The farmers, having a good thing
 in view, think they might use a few more
 cows. They try to buy them, but the
 drover doesn't seem anxious to sell. Fi-
 nally, however, he is induced to sell two
 or three to each farmer, at prices consid-
 erably higher than the real market value.
 He then departs, meets his partners, who
 put up the butter job, and they divide
 their profits.

Extension of the Route Agent Service.

We learn that the Postmaster of this
 city has recommended the extension of
 the line for the Postal Route Agents on
 the Lake Shore road from this city to
 Richland. There has been no postal
 route agent hitherto on the road between
 Oswego and Richland, but the extension
 of the line from Niagara Falls, through
 Richland. The construction of the
 railroad bridge across the Oswego River
 has made it possible for the postal agents
 on that road to continue their route
 through from Niagara Falls to Richland.
 This arrangement, if carried out, will
 be a great convenience to the villages and
 people along the line between Oswego
 and Richland and people wishing to com-
 municate with them. People at any of
 these points wishing to send letters to
 any point west of us, now must put them
 into their post offices, and they are sent
 to the Oswego office where they are over-
 hauled and put into a bag going west,
 thus occasioning a delay in the Oswego
 office. When the agents pass through to
 Richland, the post masters on the route
 will place their bags in the hands of the
 agents and the matter will be overhauled
 in the postal car, and sent on directly to
 the destination without going into the
 Oswego office at all. And the reverse,
 letters going from points west to points
 between Oswego and Richland, will be
 overhauled on the passage and avoid the
 delay of going through the Oswego of-
 fice.

The extension of this service will oc-
 casion no additional expense to the de-
 partment, as it will be necessary to em-
 ploy no additional agents. Their route
 will be from Niagara Falls to Richland,
 instead of as at present from Niagara
 Falls to Oswego. It is believed this ex-
 tension will be made.—*One, Times*.

In another column will be found
 an advertisement of The Scientific Ameri-
 can, a very interesting and valuable
 paper, especially for mechanics, engineers
 and manufacturers.

What Ingersoll Says.

Letter to the *Syracuse Standard*.—St.
 CATHARINES, Ont., Nov. 26th, 1876.—
 Yesterday came to my hands your is-
 sue of the 20th inst., which contained
 an article pertaining to me. I have
 heretofore submitted to the many mis-
 representations of my case without com-
 plaint, but now that they have gone so
 far as to "kick me after I am down," I
 feel that in justice to myself and "truth"
 I must speak.

I admit, with all candor, and still with
 shame, that I, while at home, did very
 wrong, but even there my case is greatly
 exaggerated, for I never received but
 \$800 on forged paper, or at most \$1,000,
 except the note I gave Mr. Price which I
 felt worse over than all the rest, as he
 took no share and has been very kind to
 me; I shall pay that note first, and al-
 though I deceived Mr. Price, I am not
 or never will be ungrateful, and can say,
 with God as my witness and judge, that
 I never meant to defraud him or any one
 else.

But ten years of sad experience has
 taught me that "honesty is the best of
 policy," and a man can only be happy by
 living within his income. I should have
 known that ten years ago, but I shall
 never forget it in the future. I will not
 offer anything (although I might offer
 much) in mitigation of my conduct be-
 fore leaving home; but will simply say,
 that, if those persons who traveled
 around the country at my expense, and
 owe me money for clothes would help me
 pay my debts, and keep quiet themselves
 they would appear better.

Now, as to the charge preferred against
 me in your article, in the first place, the
 only places in Canada I have been in are
 Niagara Falls, Kingston, Toronto and St.
 Catharines (I never stopped at Toronto),
 all of which are in the Province of Ont-
 ario.

In each of these places, although under
 an assumed name, my landlords knew
 my right name and my whole case, which
 I laid before them as soon as I entered
 their houses, and showed them the papers
 having an account of my misdeeds, and
 the only landlord I owe in Canada is
 Chas. Norton of St. Catharines, and he I
 have not swindled, for upon arriving at
 his house I told him, as I had others be-
 fore him, my situation, and he was will-
 ing to trust me. I had never in any way
 deceived him, and he now has ample se-
 curity for the payment of my bill. He
 even tried to have me stay longer, but I
 did not feel able to pay his price for
 board, so he has seen fit to misrepresent
 me. But, alas! truth crushed to earth
 will rise again. So I rest contented. I
 would like to know who I owe a hotel
 bill in the States, except S. H. Stacy, of
 Oswego, which I will pay. None others
 that I know of; I did not swindle him.

I never should have left home, but
 submitted to the punishment of the law,
 had not my parents and others urged me
 to, and for a long time I refused to take
 such a foolish step, for I never meant to
 harm any one, and with a clear con-
 science I would rather suffer the penalty
 of the law than such false misrepresent-
 ations in exile. My father gave me \$900
 and told me to take my wife and go to
 Canada, and upon my arrival there he
 would send me \$800 more. I paid out
 most of the \$900 before leaving to settle
 some debts, and when I arrived here I
 had but little money left. My wife was
 taken sick, I could get no work, and ex-
 pecting, as I had a right to, the \$800, I
 got into debt for my wife's comfort, but
 nothing more.

After I got involved my father sent
 me word that he never would help me.
 I then left Mr. Norton's for a cheaper
 place, leaving my trunk for security for
 the payment of my bill, and told him as
 soon as I could earn it I would pay it. I
 hope by the help of God to pay every
 debt I owe, and will within two years
 if I have my health. I will not go into
 the details further, but I can assure you
 my case has been greatly exaggerated,
 and I cannot tell why they are not con-
 tent with telling the "truth," unless
 they enjoy "kicking a man after he is
 down."

But let them say what they will, and
 put me down all they can, still, like a
 "cork in water," I will rise to the top.
 With "Honesty" for my watchword, I
 shall endeavor in the future to so live as
 to meet the sanguine hope of my (true)
 friends.

As you have given my case as it is
 not, please give it as it is, and if you
 doubt whether my story is true, send
 your reporter here to get the exact facts;
 and I will as soon as I can earn it pay
 his expenses. I do not blame my father
 or mother for anything, as they both
 have been very indulgent to me, and
 had I improved the chances given me I
 would not have been here.

Humbly yours,
 FRED B. INGERSOLL.

Congressional.

Both House of Congress organized on
 Monday. In the Senate, Messrs. Blaine
 of Maine, Chaffee and Teller of Colorado,
 and Price of West Virginia were sworn
 in; in drawing for terms Chaffee secured
 that ending in 1879, and Teller that
 ending in 1877. A resolution was or-
 dered printed instructing the committee
 on privileges and elections to inquire into
 fraud in the South Carolina, Florida and
 Louisiana elections, and also to the
 eligibility of electors; also a resolution
 recommending a convention at Columbus,
 Ohio, in May to revise the constitution.
 The House met and elected Samuel J.
 Randall, Speaker, the republicans voting
 for Garfield. Three committees were
 appointed to visit South Carolina, Flor-
 ida and Louisiana and enquire into the
 political situation. The admission of
 the representative from Colorado was
 referred to the judiciary committee, and
 that of one from South Carolina to the
 committee on privileges and elections.

—Thanksgiving was enlivened by the
 merry jingle of sleigh bells.

Summer in Winter.

Stopping for a few days in Syracuse
 recently, and being desirous of purchasing
 some hyacinth and other bulbs, we were
 advised to make our purchases of the
 well-known and reliable firm of Smith &
 Powell, florists and nurserymen. We
 accepted the advice, and in company
 with a friend wended our way toward
 their extensive establishment, on West
 Genesee street. We were so fortunate
 as to fall into the hands of Mr. P. R.
 Quinlan, who has been in the employ of
 Messrs. Smith & Powell twelve years,
 and who very courteously acceded to our
 request to be shown through the estab-
 lishment. Mr. Quinlan's thorough
 acquaintance with his business and his
 readiness to impart his knowledge, ad-
 ded very much to the pleasure we ex-
 perience in viewing the countless floral
 treasures he so kindly showed us.

On entering one lost all sense of the
 wintry cold without, and was transported
 into a region of tropical warmth and
 luxuriance. One of the houses is de-
 voted exclusively to camelias, and
 never did we see this queen flower in
 such perfection. In another, roses of
 every variety, Bourbons, Bengals, Teas,
 all in thrifty beauty. In another carna-
 tions gladdened the eye and filled the
 air with their delicate perfume. Time
 would fail us to mention the many rare
 and beautiful flowers which were grow-
 ing and blooming under the watchful
 care of the gardener. Heliotrope, prim-
 roses and bouvardias of various colors,
 callas, begonias, and foliage plants of
 every variety, smilax in such profusion as
 we never saw before, and very many
 plants whose names were unfamiliar and
 which we have forgotten, all conspired
 to cheat us into believing that we were
 indeed in the land of perpetual summer.

The hour or two we spent was all too
 short, for our guide answered our num-
 erous questions with such unflinching good-
 nature and gentlemanliness, that the
 time flew by as if on wings.

In conclusion, we would advise every
 lover of flowers, who has any time to
 spare in Syracuse, to pay a visit to
 Messrs. Smith & Powell. You will be
 treated with the greatest courtesy and
 kindness, and will feel that the time has
 been well spent. They have established
 an enviable reputation for their prompt-
 ness and fair dealing, as well as for growing
 and importing the best; and no one pur-
 chasing of them will, we think, have
 cause to regret having done so.

Vermillion Items.

At this writing, after over three weeks
 of anxious suspense, of exuberant joy on
 the part of one or the other political
 parties, based upon the result of the na-
 tional election, keeps up with substantial
 intensity the political excitement about
 this Centennial year.

Now is the season when Isaac calls on
 Prudy, first, just to pass a few moments
 in friendly chat; next, he gets some-
 what interested, and thus from visit to
 visit until the old story is retold, and
 then the outside world becomes enlight-
 ened as to something, and that some-
 thing becomes town talk, and thus it is
 Cupid has stolen a march upon our com-
 munity and taken the town by storm, as
 it were. At least it seems so, for on last
 Tuesday evening a wedding took place
 the like of which old Vermillion never
 witnessed since the day of its incorpora-
 tion. One of the happy participants in
 this joyous affair was a resident of this
 town.

A few days ago Mr. Ezra Ure, of this
 place, butchered a hog that weighed five
 hundred and seventy-eight pounds. Now
 let some other farmers in Oswego county
 consider this weighty matter, assume a
 bristling attitude, give their statement
 for corn and roll in their pork. Who
 speaks next?

GOOSE QUILL.
 Vermillion, Dec. 2, 1876.

NORTH VOLNEY.

The wind is howling and the snow is
 beating against the windows of our hum-
 ble cottage outside, while within we are
 cozily and comfortably seated scribbling
 for the Independent. Oh, what a di-
 amal night for tramps, and all the supper-
 less, homeless sons and daughters of
 want, exposed to the merciless elements!
 The thought comes to us that even some
 of God's worthy poor may be among the
 number who may have no place to look
 but "to the hills from whence cometh
 their help," yet who are more blessed than
 those who have reached the very pinna-
 cle of fame, wealth or power in this
 world.

It is said that one of the school teach-
 ers in this vicinity, becoming discour-
 aged at the way the patrons visited her
 during the summer—only one having
 been guilty of such an act for twelve
 weeks—offered a chromo to any who
 would visit her school before the end of
 the term, and it is further stated that
 the very next day she had six visitors.

The farmers in the adjoining town
 complain that their poultry and other
 property disappears very mysteriously.
 Some have had their butter stolen. Re-
 form would not be out of place in that
 locality.

North Volney, Dec. 1, 1876.

Baratar of the Brooklyn Theatre.

Over One Hundred Lives Lost.

The Brooklyn Theatre was destroyed
 by fire Tuesday night, and the Brooklyn
 Argus of yesterday says that up to 10
 o'clock 94 bodies had been taken from
 the ruins and others were still visible,
 lying in the layers four deep.

—Did you give thanks on Thursday?

—And are you going to stop grum-
 bling hereafter?

Teachers' Associations.

The District Association for the 3d
 Commissioner's District, will be held at
 Holmesville, Dec. 15th and 16th, 1876.
 PROGRAMME.
 Saturday morning, 9:15 to 9:30—
 Opening exercises.
 9:30 to 10:15—Reading, S. R. Trum-
 bull.
 10:15 to 11—Arithmetic, Robert Baker
 11 to 11:15—Intermission.
 11:15 to 12—Drawing, Mrs. Mary
 Calkins.
 Afternoon, 1:30 to 2:15—Spelling,
 Clara Woodbury.
 2:15 to 3—Geography, G. W. Hawley.
 Essay, Mrs. Morgan.
 3 to 3:15—Intermission.
 3:15 to 4—Grammar, Prof. Masser.
 Prof. C. E. Havens will deliver an
 address Friday evening, Dec. 15th.
 A cordial invitation is extended to all
 teachers, and we hope many will attend,
 that we may have a profitable and in-
 teresting session.
 JENNIE M. FOSTER, Secretary.

There will be an association for the
 2d Commissioner's District held at Pa-
 lermo Centre, Saturday, Dec. 9, com-
 mencing at 9 o'clock A. M. The pro-
 gramme is as follows:
 9 to 9:45—Reading, Merritt Loomis.
 9:45 to 10:30—Grammar, W. R. Al-
 sever.
 10:30 to 10:40—Rest.
 10:40 to 10:45—Discussion, subject
 discretionary.
 11:45 to 12—Essay, Miss Mattie E.
 Tooley.
 12 to 1:30—Intermission.
 1:30 to 2:15—Arithmetic, Mr. G. W.
 Hawley.
 2:15 to 2:30—Select Reading, Miss
 Nellie Jennings.
 2:30 to 2:40—Rest.
 2:40 to 3:30—History, Com. F. H.
 Berry.
 3:30 to 3:45—Address, G. C. Andrews.
 3:45 to 4—Miscellaneous business.
 The real value of these meetings is,
 by many, too lightly esteemed. When
 teachers meet, compare notes and decide
 upon the best methods of teaching, good
 results do follow, and it is earnestly hoped
 that every teacher in the second district
 will be present at this association.
 C. M. GRAVES, Sec'y.

The Teachers' Association

For the town of New Haven will be
 held in the school-house in the village of
 New Haven, Saturday, Dec. 9th, 1876.
 The following is the programme:
 9 to 9:15—Select Reading, F. S. Doud.
 9:15 to 10—U. S. History—W. M.
 Taylor.
 10 to 10:15—Music. Reading, by the
 teacher in the Vermillion Dist.
 10:15 to 11—Arithmetic—C. R.
 Parkhurst.
 11 to 11:45—Civil Government—My-
 ron Fish.
 11:45 to 12—Music. Essay, by the
 teacher in the Cheever Dist.
 12 to 1:30—Intermission.
 1:30 to 1:45—Music. Select Reading
 by the teacher in the South-Butterfly
 Dist.
 1:45 to 2:30—Grammar—John E.
 Cordingly.
 2:30 to 3:15—Geography—L. Drake.
 3:15 to 3:45—Music. Query box.
 3:45 to 4—Oration—George Hewitt.
 The attendance of every teacher in the
 town is expected, and that of the friends
 of the common school system is desired.
 Exercises to commence at 9 A. M. sharp.
 R. T. SIMPSON, President.
 W. M. TAYLOR, Sec'y.

"From the Earth to the Moon."

We have just received this new book,
 by JULES VERNE, the famous author of
 "Around the World in Eighty Days," etc.
 It is a most interesting, indeed, exciting
 story of a remarkable attempt to hurl a
 huge hollow projectile containing three
 persons, viz: Barbicane, Nicholl and Ar-
 dan to the moon! This projectile was
 discharged from an enormous cannon,
 built at a cost of \$2,500,000, and the
 wonderful voyage began. The earth is
 far below them, the moon is only 300
 miles away—a passing comet nearly dash-
 es them to pieces. Like all of Verne's
 works, its pages are charming reading,
 and its profuse and striking illustration,
 by Twenty-eight fine engravings, greatly
 increases the pleasure of its perusal. Al-
 though the ordinary price of this book is
 \$2.00, yet THE LAKESIDE LIBRARY ed-
 ition now before us is sold for only TEN
 CENTS, complete and unabridged! For
 sale by all Newsdealers, or sent postpaid
 by the publishers, DONNELLEY, LOYD &
 Co., Chicago.

Real Estate Sales.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 17th, 1876.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—On the 26th of October last, there were over one hundred mutes, including some Centennial visitors, assembled in St. Stephen's Sunday School-room, where the Literary Association usually meets.

It was not a meeting of the Literary Association, but a general meeting of the deaf-mutes of Philadelphia, to adopt resolutions of thanks for the benefits conferred on them by the Philadelphia Deaf-Mute Mission, and to say whether they wanted the mission continued, and would try to help keep it up.

In order to prepare for this, on the previous evening, (Wednesday) the Executive Committee of the Literary Association had held a joint meeting with the Committee appointed by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet last June to organize a Church Guild. Professors Pyatt and Trist, who were among the founders of the Literary Association, and Rev. Mr. Syle, were also present; Mr. Syle was a member of the Guild Committee, but on his ordination retired in favor of Mr. A. MacKenzie. Prof. Pyatt was chosen chairman and Mr. Marshall secretary, and after a full discussion, there was a unanimous agreement in opinions about the mission, and Messrs. Trist, Tindall and Cullingworth were appointed a committee to draw up resolutions.

On Thursday evening, both Messrs. Pyatt and Marshall being unavoidably absent, Prof. Trist took the chair, and Mr. Fortescue was chosen secretary. Rev. Mr. Syle offered prayer. Mr. Cullingworth then read the resolutions prepared by the Committee, and they were unanimously adopted, with much enthusiasm.

Mr. A. B. Carlin then made a long and eloquent speech about the advantage of the deaf-mutes having a church and hall of their own. He was very desirous to have them resolve to obtain them.

Mr. Job Turner, lately of Staunton, Va., said it was a good idea, but he advised prudence. The mutes should follow the advice of those who knew best, and work earnestly to raise money; and also, which is more important, grow in spiritual knowledge and the fear of the Lord. He gave an interesting account of his travels in New England, where he had many invitations to conduct services in different places.

The meeting then adjourned.

Another meeting was held in the same place, last night, (Nov. 16th), to establish the Guild. The attendance was about equally large. Rev. Mr. Syle, in the absence of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, who presided at the first meeting in June, called the assembly to order. Prof. Trist was chosen chairman and Mr. Menhall secretary.

After prayer, Rev. Mr. Syle read the Constitution prepared by the committee appointed by Dr. Gallaudet, consisting of Messrs. Trist, Stevenson, Cullingworth, Marshall and himself, and afterwards Mr. MacKenzie. Every part of the Constitution was separately explained and approved by show of hands; and finally the whole was unanimously adopted.

The name of the new society is "The Epiphatha Guild." Its object is to help support the religious services and the other mission work among deaf-mutes in Philadelphia, and to relieve the distressed. All persons who will promote these objects can become members. The missionary in charge is to be *ex officio* head of the Guild, with the title of chaplain, and there is to be a committee of six elected annually. Monthly meetings will be held on the third Thursday of every month, for business and religious exercises—prayer, addresses, etc.

Mr. Cullingworth then offered a resolution that the Guild should consult with the Bishop, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and Rev. Mr. Syle, and the rector and vestry of St. Stephen's Church, about the best way it could operate in aid of the mission. It was unanimously adopted. The Guild being now established, Mr. Trist gave up the chair to the chaplain, and an election was held for six members of the committee, to serve until the Thursday after Easter, 1877. The following were elected: Messrs. Trist, Cullingworth, Stevenson, Marshall, McKinney, and John C. Lentz. The meeting then adjourned, with much enthusiasm for the success of the Guild.

Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, of New York, will conduct service at St. Stephen's Church next Sunday, Nov. 19th, and Rev. Mr. Syle will go to Baltimore and hold service in Grace Church there.

Among the Centennial visitors lately noticed, were Messrs. Job Turner, Samuel Rowe of Mass., B. H. B. Alden of Maine, H. H. Davis of Boston, Edward Benedict of Victoria, N. Y., Robert D. Beers and wife of Bridgeport, Conn., Mrs. Melville Ballard of Baltimore, and others.

Good-bye to the Centennial!

ECLIPSE

Miss Jane Lavery.

In visiting our Institution here among the many kind and familiar faces that I always look for to greet me, is that of the above-mentioned lady, who has always the same gentle smile and agreeable manner for all who have the pleasure of meeting her; and of the many good people at the Institution no one deserves a more honorable mention than she. As a modern Florence Nightingale she has no equal, for she has on several occasions, during her stay at the Institution, spent day and night with the sick and dying.

When the small pox frightened so many away from the port of the Institution, she (without being asked, and never having had the disease, and therefore as liable to take it as any one else), offered her services and left her position as assistant housekeeper, to take care of the unfortunate ones that were stricken, and stayed with them to the end, watch-

ing the dying, cheering their last hours, and caring for the sick of that loathsome disease with a mother's loving care.

And when the fever broke out a year ago, she again offered her services, and cared for the sick as earnestly and helpfully as before. She must be invaluable to the Institution, and she of all others, ought never to be forgotten by the pupils and officers, and the Board of Directors or any one connected with the New York Institution. As they are all very generous and good hearted people, I suppose she has long ere this been rewarded by them, if she has not, which is only known to herself, for she, like Charity, "vaunteth not herself," she must be happy, feeling in her heart that she hath done what she could, and God will bless her for it, both in this world and in the next.

New York, Nov. 1876.

Notes from the Western Metropolis.

(From our own Correspondent.)

CHICAGO, Nov. 16, 1876.

DEAR JOURNAL:—When I first began to write to you it was my honest intention to write regularly every Monday, but there has been so little going on here among the mutes that I did not think it worth writing so often. But as winter is here and long evenings approach we may have some enjoyment to occupy the otherwise tedious hours.

Sunday, Nov. 19th, Mr. Gillett, principal of the Illinois Institution for Deaf-mutes, being in the city, the President of our society called on him at the Grand Pacific Hotel, and asked him to meet us at Mr. Moody's Tabernacle, which he kindly consented to do. We all met and were anticipating an interesting sermon, but Mr. Moody thought Mr. G. drew too much of the people's attention from himself, so requested Mr. G. to quit. Now, that looks to me as though the great revivalist was a little jealous. What do you say, readers?

Wednesday, Miss H. M. Dunning, a graduate of the New York Institution, and lately a teacher for five years at Jacksonville, Ill., stopped here on her way to her post, and Miss C. Left kindly escorted her here to spend the afternoon with me. I was most pleased to see her again. She wished to visit our society and see what kind of an organization we have.

The meeting was well attended. In the middle of the evening, Mr. Mann surprised us all by putting in an appearance, and was cordially welcomed. He conducted service at St. James' Church, on the afternoon of Sunday, the 26th inst., but I, being late, did not attend. In the evening he held service at our Society's room. He was accompanied by his wife, who is a charming and intelligent lady. It was the first time I had ever met her. I had a quiet chat with her and was greatly pleased with her.

Mrs. Barnum, the wife of the oldest deaf-mute in Chicago, that I know, has invited several couples to spend the evening at her house to-night. I being of the number, hope in my next to give an interesting account of the occasion.

I hope to have a more interesting letter next time.

SALLIE.

Maryland Institution Notes.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—This Institution is one of the largest and handiest in this section of the country, and is located on a lofty hill, south of Frederick City, over which we have a very good view, from the tower which is about one hundred and fifty feet in height.

Prof. C. W. Ely, the Principal, is a gentleman of high moral character and intellectual culture. He is very firm and strict, but is also so kind and paternal in his manner that the pupils and all others who know him greatly respect him.

There are about eighty pupils in the Institution. Last summer, Miss H. Porter, an excellent teacher, was married to Mr. R. P. McGregor, who was formerly also a teacher in this Institution, but is now the Principal of a day school in Cleveland, Ohio, containing twenty-one pupils.

Miss Annie B. Barry, a graduate of this Institution, succeeded Miss Porter as teacher, and we hope she will be as successful as her predecessor.

Last October, Governor John Lee Carroll, of this State, visited the Institution and was cordially welcomed by the Principal. The pupils were very glad to see him.

All the officers and pupils were invited to the recent fair, and said that they enjoyed themselves very much while there. The industrial department has been provided with workshops for shoemaking and cabinet-making, and furnishes a grand opportunity for the pupils to improve in those branches.

We were very sorry to hear of the death of Mr. George F. Rodemeyer, which occurred last August. He left this Institution in 1874, and was a very courteous and smart young man, nineteen years of age. He was respected by all who knew him.

We are glad that Prof. Z. F. Westervelt, who was formerly a very industrious and successful teacher in this Institution, has been appointed Principal of the Western New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at Rochester, in your State. We hope and think that under his efficient management everything will progress satisfactorily.

Mr. Fay, the Principal and Mr. Perry, the teacher of the High Class, of the Ohio Deaf and Dumb Institution, visited their friend, Prof. C. W. Ely last July.

The pupils spend two weeks at their homes during the holidays, and will probably enjoy this vacation very much. The health of the Institution is excellent.

C. E. STEWART.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 27th, 1876.

A Letter from Natick.

NATICK, MASS., Nov. 29th, 1876.

DEAR EDITOR:—Will you please insert in the columns of your valuable paper the following about my visit to Boston last Saturday, where I stopped with a cousin of mine over Sunday.

In the forenoon, Mr. Samuel Rowe, of Boxford, Mass., delivered an excellent sermon to a large audience of deaf-mutes in Templar Hall, 488 Washington St. The subject was the "Universal love of God." The mutes appeared much interested. In the afternoon Mr. Rowe preached to the deaf-mutes of Lowell. At the same time, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of New York, preached to a good sized congregation of deaf-mutes in the Chapel of the Good Shepherd, on Cortes St., Boston. The text from which the sermon was drawn, is in the sixth verse of the fifth chapter of the Epistle of Peter, and the sermon was very interesting and impressive.

I was invited to dine with Mr. and Mrs. Homer, and we enjoyed ourselves very much together. Mr. Homer is one of the warmest friends to the deaf-mutes. May his life be long and he continue to be as useful to them as he is at present. Mr. Homer's and his amiable lady's silver wedding excursion to the Centennial last October, was a very enjoyable one. They boarded at my cousin's hotel for ten days. I wish them much happiness in life, and that they may live to have a golden wedding. They have two very interesting hearing children, who are very useful to their parents in many respects.

On Thanksgiving Day the deaf-mutes of Boston will have a lecture and sociable in the evening in their hall. The name of their lecturer has not been announced yet.

I understand that Mr. David White, formerly of Worcester, now of Boston, has resigned the agency for the Society of Deaf-mutes of Worcester, Mass.

Mr. W. H. Krause, of Boston, is an excellent engraver and works in the jewelry store of Shreve, Low & Co., on the corner of Washington and Sumner Sts. He is a very intelligent gentleman, and full of jokes.

Mr. George W. Davis, of Milton, Mass., is an industrious and faithful clerk in the Boston Post Office. His works are sorting papers for the mails. He is a graduate of the National Deaf-mute College.

In Salem, Mass., last Friday evening, there was a sad accident. The unfortunate person was a little deaf and dumb boy, eight years of age, named Francis R. Knowland. He was run over by a team, the horse's feet striking him in the face, horribly crushing it. He was carried to the hospital, where the surgeons removed the broken bone under the right eye, and kindly cared for the little sufferer. He may recover, but will be sadly disfigured for life.

In Boston, several deaf-mutes are out of employment on account of hard times, but I hope they will have plenty of work soon.

Very truly yours,
A. F. OSBOON.

A Few Words of Advice to Deaf-Mutes.

NO. 4.

It is an undisputed fact that deaf-mutes, in general, possess a roving spirit. When a deaf-mute graduates from school he or she misses the society of his or her class-mates and school-mates, and longs to enjoy a quiet chat with them again. Many of these mutes live hundreds of miles apart, but so eager is one or the other, or both to meet again, that no attention is paid to the expense. See each other they must. They contrive to obtain the money to defray their expenses, for it is easy enough to earn a little money, and a few dollars will carry one a hundred miles. That it is very pleasant to meet old friends, and that a deaf-mute is more or less isolated with his hearing friends, there is no question. But the few dollars, which were his first earnings, might have been the first stone of a foundation to a competency, for the sooner a person begins to save his earnings the sooner he will get rich. We hear a good many deaf-mutes say that their earnings at first are so small, it is not worth while to begin to save. They add, confidently, however, that when they get a good situation they will begin to save. But if they don't begin on small earnings, is it any more likely that they will begin to save a part of their wages, when they are larger? It is very improbable. We hear many deaf-mutes complain that they can't get any work. It is true that there are many deaf-mutes out of employment, and with no immediate prospects of obtaining any. This is because they fail to obtain that particular employment which they desire. But it is well for them to understand, once and for all, that not one out of a hundred ever obtains that employment which is most congenial to his nature and wishes. Deaf-mutes are a humble race and should be contented with whatever employment they can obtain, and ought to be thankful if their wages are only half as much as those given to their hearing associates. It is far better to be employed at something than to rust in idleness. There are thousands of people steadily at work earning nothing above their board and clothes, but these people are cheerful and happy. Of course they would be a little happier if they could lay by a little every year, but if they cannot do that it is a great consolation to know that they are sure of enough to eat and wear.

WAT TYLER.

—We understand that at the dedication of the new M. E. Church, at New Haven, on Wednesday of last week, the entire debt was liquidated, and nearly enough raised to provide carpets for the aisles and pews.

New York Institution Notes.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

In the old, long ago times every city or State, college or school, village or family had their patron saints, whose anniversaries were as strictly observed as Sunday or Christmas. Old Fanwood is not wanting in this respect, not that she has exactly what is expressed by the phrase "Patron Saint," but what is incomparably superior to that. I refer to the name of our late Principal, Harvey P. Peet, the anniversary of whose birth fell on Sunday the nineteenth inst. It being Sunday, its observance was postponed till Monday, except the sermon preached, was appropriate to the day. Monday the school hours were shortened, giving the boys and girls extra recreation. At half past eight in the morning they assembled in the chapel. The text for the morning services was, Psalm cxli, 6th verse. "The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance." And as my readers know this was strikingly illustrated by the subject in hand.

After prayer Dr. Peet gave a brief sketch of the life of his father from the time when he first became interested in deaf-mutes. As your readers are already familiar with the story of his life, many of them having, no doubt, been under his instruction, it will therefore not be necessary to repeat it. But I cannot let one remark pass without note. It seems that Homer Greeley knew Dr. Peet very well, for once, when descending on the corruption and mismanagement of the public institutions, in general, he pointed to the admirable example offered by the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and said that if the other institutions had such men as Dr. H. P. Peet over them there would never be any cause for complaint.

Mr. VanNostrand then mounted the platform and bore testimony to the gentlemanly courtesy and kindness of Dr. Peet during the 19 years which he was a teacher under him. The other teachers followed in succession, and they all made so many fine remarks that it will be impossible for me to subjoin them from the difficulty in choosing the best.

Speaking of Dr. Peet puts me in mind of the fact that at last a successor to Mrs. H. P. Peet, our former matron, has been found. She is Mrs. McKie, and arrived here last evening.

The Fanwood Literary Association assembled in the chapel, this (Saturday) evening, to hear the story of Cymbelus, delivered by Mr. H. D. Reeves. It was intensely interesting.

Fanwood, Nov. 25, 1876.

Deaf-Mute Ministers.

The ordination of a deaf-mute as a minister of God and a preacher to his companions in misfortune, is a very rare event, not only in the Protestant Episcopal Church of America, but also a most unusual occurrence in the history of the deaf and dumb throughout the whole civilized world.

This is an excellent proof that we do not live in a barbarous age. Thank God, we do not. And it goes to show also that the march and triumph of civilization have done quite as much for the deaf and dumb as for the rest of the human family.

We have Institutions and a College for the education of our people; newspapers; a Home for our Aged and Infirm; a Church Mission to Deaf-mutes, and last, but not least, a deaf and dumb minister.

Rev. H. W. Syle is a gentleman in every respect, and well fitted for the place, in which it has pleased God to put him. He has been through two or three of the best colleges, and his very liberal education, combined with his superior intelligence, will be great helps to him in his new work among the deaf and dumb.

Deaf-mutes can become editors, teachers, professors, printers, artists, farmers, mechanics, and perhaps lawyers, but the idea of their becoming ministers seems to be a new thing; however, wonders will never cease.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet needs more such men as Rev. Mr. Syle to assist him in his mission of love to deaf-mutes. The field is great but the laborers are few.

We know of one or two gentlemen who are quite worthy to receive holy orders, and we hope in time through the columns of the JOURNAL, to hear of their ordination. We may mention Mr. A. W. Mann, of Flint, Mich., and Mr. J. S. Wells of New York City. Mr. Wells is an earnest Christian, ever ready with heart and hand to help those around him.

What if we should have a deaf-mute minister in all the principal cities of the Union, where there may be found a sufficient number of deaf-mutes. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet cannot be expected to do all the evangelical work himself, though he has already done a great deal. We need and wish more deaf-mute ministers.

Besides deaf and dumb ministers, we are glad to know that deaf-mute ladies are being employed as Bible readers at places where divine services are conducted for deaf-mutes. Miss E. I. Clapp, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is an excellent Bible reader, and we might add the name of Miss Angie A. Fuller, of Savannah, Ill. Both of the ladies are very intelligent semi-mutes, and are an honor to the Institutions from which they graduated.

We wonder what our trans-Atlantic friends think of the idea of a deaf and dumb minister. We dare say they have already heard of Rev. Mr. Syle's ordination, for the JOURNAL no doubt makes regular weekly trips across the dark blue waters of the broad Atlantic.

A SUBURBAN NEW YORKER.

—The committee appointed to draft constitution and by-laws for the proposed public reading room, met at Mayo Hall last evening, ready to report, but in consequence of the very slim attendance, the meeting was adjourned.

Letter from New York.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20th, 1876.

FRIEND RIDER: I am afraid that ere this you have come to the conclusion that my promises are like broken pipe, crust, but news has been scarce and having nothing to mention, what could I write about. It seems but yesterday since we exchanged greetings in Philadelphia. Time has passed on wings, and as yet I can hardly realize that the dull, dreary November days have come and almost gone. Our sojourn in the Quaker City is something to be remembered. At the great show we came upon a great number of our friends, but a mere pressure of the hand and we passed on. I will not speak of all these things, which art has made so beautiful, our eyes did us some good since then. We noticed Mr. H. Moore's famous painting, and admired it much. It is chiefly noted for the variety of its rich coloring. We were frequently at the cozy home of Rev. and Mrs. H. W. Syle which we recognized the same frank, warm hearted girl we knew during our school days at Old Fanwood. I hardly need say much of Mr. Syle's ordination as that has already been done, but this I will say that we are all proud of him, and among many others I was a fortunate witness of the ceremony which was alike touching and impressive. No doubt when the news is borne to that far off land where his father labors as a missionary it will make glad that father's heart to know that the son, too, is laboring in the same Master's vineyard.

Just before we left there was a party given at the residence of Dr. J. Lintz, by his sister who is also a deaf-mute. Besides ourselves and party there were about 25 present, and a merry time we had. Dr. Gallaudet has returned from his Western trip, and we were all glad to see our pastor back.

Mr. J. Loew was in town some time ago. He came merely on business and had only time for two or three calls. The question which agitates the young ladies here is, when and whom will the distinguished foreigner marry? This question can only be answered by Mr. L. himself, and no doubt he is fully competent to choose for himself.

The annual fair of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes took place on Wednesday, Nov. 22, and was well attended. The inmates are nine in number, four men and five women, and all seemed happy and well contented. They have a pleasant home, and Mrs. Middletown does the best she can to make it so for them. All the articles sold well, and realized a fair profit.

About a week or two ago there was a parlor fair held at the private residence of a lady in this city for the aid of the Home, and the sum of \$1,000 realized. The proceeds of the sale were handed over to Dr. Gallaudet.

The grand charity ball so much discussed about here is to take place on Dec. 6, and we hope it will be a successful affair.

There is some talk of getting up a tableau some time this winter.

INA.

Letter from Michigan.

TROY, OAKLAND CO., MICH.,

Nov. 11, 1876.

DEAR MR. EDITOR: Enclosed please find \$1.50 for the renewal of my subscription to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. I feel I am in the dark without your paper, as I would not know the deaf-mute news, and I do not hesitate in investing again, as it is such an excellent periodical. It is a wonder that you can furnish such an interesting paper for the money.—Whoever becomes acquainted with the JOURNAL will never call it unworthy. Whenever I meet those who do not take your paper, I will, to the best of my ability, encourage them to subscribe.

I think I will take this opportunity to write some items which may be worth publication.

Last Tuesday I had a good long letter from Mrs. A. H. Mann, who is still in Iowa. She intended to go home last week, but not feeling well she will remain there till Mr. Mann goes to Chicago again, which will be in November, and then she will meet him in that city.

I have had frequent visits from Miss Mary Alderman, who lived fourteen miles from here, at Mt. Vernon, Mo. Comb Co., Michigan. About two weeks ago I had a call from her, when she declared she had come to bid me good-bye. Her father was going to move to Tuscola, Tuscola Co., Michigan. He is a minister of the Baptist Church. I have had the pleasure of her company for several years and shall miss her very much. In her demeanor towards me she has always been gracious and pleasant. She is a true lady, and has taught six years at the Michigan Institute for Deaf-mutes.

With feelings of regret I was detained and did not attend Dr. Gallaudet's service last Thursday evening, at Detroit. I live in hope it will not be his last visit to Michigan, so I shall have another chance of meeting him. I have met him several times and always enjoyed myself in seeing him.

It is my earnest desire that you will be successful in your business, and obtain the circulation which your excellent paper deserves.

Your subscriber,

VALINA BUTTOLPH.

—The Regents of the University of this State, have made the following appropriations: Mexico Academy, \$273.47; Oswego High School, \$368.34; Palaski Academy, \$373.93; Sandy Creek Union School, \$66.97. Palaski also gets \$200 from the United States deposit fund.

—J. A. Rickard has sold his furniture store to C. P. Whipple. We understand Mr. Whipple will carry on both stores for the present. He will sell goods cheaper than ever.

National Deaf-Mute College Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)

NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE, WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 26, 76. J. EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—The first social party since the opening of the fall term was given to the young ladies of the Institution, and the students of the College, on Nov. 18th, last, and it proved an enjoyable affair to all concerned.

There is a rumor current among the students that the faculty are going to give a series of eight lectures, one to be given each week by one of the professors. We need some sort of entertainment to relieve us from severe tasks, occasionally, and any change in the routine of our college lives would be gladly welcomed by the students.

There were magic-lantern exhibitions once a week last year, but now we have none; but doubtless this custom will be revived next month, if not before. The President has promised to build a new gymnasium, immediately after the completion of the new College building, but in the meantime he would supply each room in the College building with a pair of Indian clubs.

The members of the Fendall B. B. C. are bent on winning the championship of the District in 1877, and are impatiently waiting for the promised Indian clubs.

Talking about the Fendall B. B. C. reminds me that I ought to say something about the proposed new uniforms. The members have been long in want of uniforms, but they dislike to have a baseball suit of the common kind, i. e., of the red and white pattern, and they are thinking of adopting grey as their color, with blue and yellow trimmings.

Some of the students were seen playing football in the midst of a pelting shower last week, to the no small anxiety of the matron, whose mind was filled with visions of pale-faced youths asking for something to cure their bad colds in the head.

The interest in the coming races on Thanksgiving week remain unabated, but we regret to learn that three of the best boys from Hartford, who might have won some of the prizes, are disabled from entering any of the races, from sprains received while practising. There was a light fall of snow here this morning, but it lasted only an hour, melting almost as soon as it touched the ground.

The ivy which Dom Pedro planted with his own hands, in front of our chapel during his visit here last spring, is doing well, having grown, at least, four feet in height.

A band of gypsies has pitched camp within a mile or two of the College grounds, and visits from anxious swains, and love-sick damsels, will be the order of the day.

I beg leave to correct a mistake in my last letter to the JOURNAL. Where I said that Mr. Wood was in the class of '81, and Mr. Kelly in that of '82; it ought to read, Mr. Wood of '82, and Mr. Kelly of '81.

STUDENT.

New England Notes.

DEAR EDITOR:—Wishing the valuable JOURNAL well filled with news, I send the following items:

The lost Mary Welch appeared in Boston after an absence of nine weeks, to the surprise of everybody. Mr. Sweet during, his business in Boston, inquired of her mother of the lost daughter. To his utter surprise he stood face to face with poor Mrs. Welch. In some of her mixed remarks of her wanderings she said she once slept in the woods, and found herself covered with snow in the morning, she was wet through, and a kind lady invited her in and gave her some clothing. She also said she was put off the cars by the conductor because she could not pay her fare. The kind selection of some unknown town found, clothed, and restored her to her grief-stricken folks. They at once took her children from the Nurse school. She is quite poor and has a doctor to attend her.

It was rumored that Mr. Packard, of Salem intended to open a school for deaf-mutes, and asked the city government for aid, but he failed. I think there is no need of another school. The one at Hartford is enough for all.

The meeting of the trustees of the Industrial Home is to take place on the 25th of this month, as I learned from one of the trustees.

A little boarder has just been added to the family of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Southwick, of Salem, in the shape of an 8½ pound girl. They are overwhelmed with joy.

Mr. William Emerson, brother to Gertrude Emerson, now Mrs. Bird, of Hartford, is the happy father of a fine baby, Lizzie Hall, now Mrs. Emerson, enjoys her life with her husband and little Harvey in quiet Danby, Vt.

While Mr. Sweet was cutting and trimming his calendars for sale, his right hand became benumbed. I presume he will write for the JOURNAL as soon as he gets well.

There is much regret among the deaf-mutes in relation to the new society in Boston. It is a bread and butter concern. I heard that they are going to engage a deaf-mute to preach for the society. I wonder who will be willing to help them.

It appears that Mr. Sweet's work is going on bravely in spite of some obstacles. The success of the Industrial Home is the earnest hope of quite a number of warm friends. A good many are desperately looking for work, but after the election it may turn out differently.

May the dear JOURNAL be crowned with success is the wish of the mutes.

EMMA.

—Mr. Solomon Matthews killed a pig fourteen months old last Monday, which weighed 195 lbs., after hanging all night. Bent that "Howard Parks" if you can.

Obituary.

THE DEMISE OF PATRICK REILLY.

Many of your readers, especially the friends, will read the heading of this article with surprise and regret. Mr. Reilly was taken ill some time ago, and his illness finally assumed a dangerous form by changing into consumption, and the inevitable result was his death on Thursday morning, the 16th, at his residence on East 19th street, near 1st Avenue.

Mr. Reilly was a deaf-mute, and was born in Ireland in 1843. He had been a resident of this

Editorial Cares.

The editor of a Texas paper gives the following figures of a statistical memorandum of his every-day life, and still people will think that editors have but few cares to disturb their slumbers, and start into the newspaper business to enjoy life:

Been asked to drink	11,350
Drank	11,350
Requested to retract	415
Didn't retract	415
Invited to parties and receptions,	
by parties fishing for puffs	3,333
Took the hint	30
Didn't take the hint	3,303
Threatened to be whipped	163
Been whipped	0
Whipped the other fellow	4
Didn't come to time	170
Been promised whisky, gin, etc,	
if we would go after them	5,540
Been after them	5,000
Been asked what's the news	300,000
Told	23
Didn't know	200,000
Lied about it	99,977
Been to church	2
Changed politics	32
Expected to change still	50
Gave to charity	\$5.00
Gave for a terrier dog	\$25.00
Cash on hand	\$1.09

Watch the Children's Feet.

The following advice from the New York Evening Post is very important. Let every mother remember it:

"Life-long discomfort and sudden death often come to children through the inattention or carelessness of the parents. A child should never be allowed to go to sleep with cold feet; the thing to be last attended to is to see that the feet are dry and warm. Neglect of this has often resulted in a dangerous attack of croup, diphtheria, or a fatal sore throat. Always, on coming from school, on entering the house from a visit or errand in rainy, muddy or thawing weather, the child should remove its shoes, and the mother should herself ascertain whether the stockings are the least damp. If they are, they should be taken off, the feet held before the fire and rubbed with the hands till perfectly dry, and another pair of stockings and another pair of shoes put on. The reserve shoes and stockings should be kept where they are good and dry, so as to be ready for use on a minute's notice."

They that have read about everything are thought to understand everything, too; but it is not always so. Reading furnishes the mind only with the materials of knowledge; it is thinking that we do with them. We are of the humiliating kind, and it is not enough to cram ourselves with a great load of collections—we must chew them over again.

A renowned clergyman lately preached rather a long sermon from the text, "Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary and went out; others soon followed, greatly to the annoyance of the minister. Another person started, whereupon the parson stopped in his sermon, and said, "That's right, gentlemen; as fast as you are weighed, pass out." He continued his sermon at some length after that, but no one disturbed him by leaving.

Another Mormon wife has followed the example of Ann Eliza Young. She is Mrs. Thomas, of Ogden, Utah, and she sues for divorce and alimony.

It is hinted now that the great number of marriages the past year were caused by an overpowering desire in the minds of the girls to see the Centennial Exhibition.

Words are sometimes signs of ideas, and sometimes the want of them.

GREAT SPECIAL SALE
Linen and House Furnishing Goods at
MILTON S. PRICE'S.

"I shall inaugurate this
MONDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 13th,
my great annual special sale of
Bleached and Brown Linens,
Napkins, Doyle's Damask and Huckabuck
Towels,

Turkey Red Tablings, &c.
Together with a full line of rich
Marseilles Quilts,
Rosa Blankets, &c.
Double Fold Sheetings,
Linen Sheetings,
Pillow Cotton and Linens.

A great drive,
5,000 extra 14 Crotchet Quilts,
only \$1.25 each,
worth \$2 each.

Real Lace Curtains,
Nottingham Laces and
All Kinds Upholstery Goods,
Carpets, Oil Cloths, Matting, &c.
This is a rare chance for housekeepers
and hotel keepers to supply themselves
with these necessities at a great saving
from my former low prices.

Please examine these great bargains, at
Milton S. Price's Mammoth Store,
38 and 40 South Salina St., Syracuse.

Norton's for new style of prints.
Norton's for cheap, cheap sheetings.

REMARKABLE REMEDY!

Cheiroline,
For the Cure of Chapped Lips and Hands and
all Irritation of the Skin.

SUPERIOR TO EVERY OTHER PREP-
ARATIONS!

46-5m
IT ALWAYS CURES.

876. FALL EXHIBIT. 1876

JOHN J. HART,
OSWEGO,

has the pleasure of introducing a

REFORM

IN THE

Dry Goods Trade,

BY OFFERING FOR CASH

BARGAINS

In all the Departments of his

IMMENSE STOCK.

DRES GOODS

n all the Latest Novelties.

SILKS--Black and Colored

Suited to the wants of the most economical and
fastidious.

HAWLS,

of the Best Makes, in SCOTCH, ENGLISH,
FRENCH, and AMERICAN fabrics.

CLOAKS and SACQUES,

a Very Desirable Stock, in the Latest Fashions.

FUR BEAVERS & CLOAKINGS,

CLOTHS,

the Finest ENGLISH and AMERICAN Goods
in the market.

CASSIMERES--A Splendid Stock.

Gentlemen's & Ladies' Knit Goods,
in All Styles made.

FLANNELS,

At the Lowest Price for years.

All Domestic at Bottom Prices

**CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS,
RUGS, MATS, &c.,**

at the

Lowest Rates of This Season.

THIS PAPER IS ON FILE WITH



Where Advertising Contracts can be made.

BuY
PIRRUNG'S
Scrubbing Machine

OF
Goit & Castle.

This Mop cleans the floor and takes up all
the dirt water into a box, without kneeling, stooping
or wetting the hands. It differs from the Rubber
Mop in having a box to receive and hold the dirty
water until emptied, and is the only machine
in the world which possesses that advantage.

NO CLOTH IS NEEDED.

With it one person can do more work and
it better, than five can with any other Mop.

Every Family Needs One.
Saloons, Stores, and Offices in using it save its
cost every week. Hotels will not be without
them, and buy them by the dozen. It is made
of the very best material, is durable and lasts from
three to five years. It saves more hard work
than a Clothes Wringer, that costs from \$5 to \$8

Price, \$2.00 each.
For sale by
GOIT & CASTLE,
Mexico, June 6, 1876.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

—For 1876.—

THE GREAT
DEAF-MUTE PAPER!

The Acknowledged Leader
OF THE
Deaf-Mute Press.

The unprecedented encouragement we have
received during the year from the most intelli-
gent deaf-mutes in the country, and from gen-
tlemen, the very leaders of the profession, stimu-
lates us to renewed exertion, and we are deter-
mined, as far as the power within us, to make

We are ever on the alert for first-class addi-
tions to our list, and arrangements are now
making by which we hope soon to announce

An Unequalled Corps of
Contributors.

The prominent features of the year will be
continued, and new ones from time to time in-
augurated.

THE FOREIGN DEPARTMENT

so acceptable to our better class of readers, wid-
ening the year, be exceedingly rich in varie
Foreign Notes.

THE ITEMIZER.

This popular column of personals, will have
special and continued attention. We count
much on the aid of our friends and readers to
keep it supplied with fresh, interesting and newsy
paragraphs.

We shall make the

Journal Progressive

In every sense of the term, and in all respect
we shall be fully up to the times. We assure
our readers that all we can do shall be done to
make the JOURNAL instructive and attractive.

TERMS

Of the Deaf-Mutes' Journal:

One copy one year, postage paid, \$1.50
One copy six months, " " 75
Clubs of ten, " " 7.25

These prices are invariably. Remit in drafts,
post-office money orders, or by registered letters.
Never send money in an ordinary letter.

Address,
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.

\$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted
Outfit and terms free. TRUE & Co.
Augusta, Maine. 10-1y

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New
York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing
lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing
cost of advertising. 10-1y



I.—Order of Creation. (Chart, 20x26).
II.—Arcana of Nature Revealed.
Based on Mathematics, Twelve Axioms of Creation, &c.
Chart nicely colored, with Book nicely bound, \$3.00
Chart plain, with Book plain bound, \$2.00
V.—Rational Dream Book. 2.60
VI.—Inner Life Night Thoughts.
Based on Ten Propositions, a new and universal lan-
guage, &c. 1.50
Bound in two vols. 2.00
Ten per cent. off to Ministers.
These great works should be in the hands of all who
wish to possess the most advanced and rational ideas
of Creation, History and Dreamland.
M. A. EMERY & SON, Publishers,
CHICAGO, ILLS.
Send Stamp for Pamphlet-Circulars, &c.
The Works mailed free on receipt of Price.

\$5 TO \$20 per day at home. Sample
worth \$1 free. SYRACUSE
Portland, Maine. 10-1y

Mexico Academy.

Fall Term

OPENS

Tuesday, Aug. 29

Special facilities are afforded for instruction
in all the branches taught in the best institutions
of this grade.

For rooms, circulars, &c., apply to
JOHAS. E. HAVENS,
Principal.

Or **LEWIS MILLER,**
Mexico, June 26, 1876.

MEXICO MARKETS.

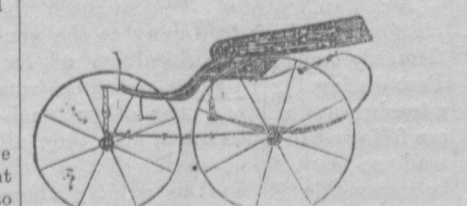
RETAIL PRICES OF GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED:
Flour, (retail) Spr \$7.50, red \$7.75, white \$8.50
Meal, \$ cwt, (retail) 0 00 @ 1 30
Shorts, \$ ton, 816
Shipings, \$ ton, 818
Middlings, \$ ton, 822
Corn, 65
Oats, 25 @ 40

PRICES PAID FOR FARM PRODUCE:
Butter, 20 @ 26
Loose Butter, 20 @ 24
Cheese, 9 @ 13
Lard, 13
Eggs, \$ doz, 22
Beef \$ lb, 05 @ 12
Beef, \$ cwt, \$6 @ 57
Mutton, \$ cwt, \$6 @ 57
Pork, \$ barrel, retail, \$18
Pork \$ cwt, \$5 @ 85
Apples, (dried), \$ lb, 04
Ham, \$ lb, 14
Dress'd Poultry, \$ lb, 8 @ 10
Potatoes, \$ bush, 80
Beef Hides, per lb, 6

Housekeepers Take Notice.
Oswego Flour, Winter, \$1.85; Spring, \$1.80.
Kerosene oil, 25 cts per gallon.
One Dollar Tea, 70 " per lb.
Salt, \$1.30 & \$1.50.
50lb Butter Tubs, 30 cents.
New Orleans \$1.00 Molasses, 80 cts @ gal.
The poor can have cheaper.
W. O. JOHNSON,
Washington St., Mexico.

Ho!
For the Centennial

Penfield's
CARRIAGE AND WAGON
MANUFACTORY.



IT IS A FACT

That the undersigned is now selling his fine
stock of

Platform pring Wagons,
PHAETON BUGGIES,
Open Buggies,

AND
LUMBER WAGONS,

Cheaper than Ever.

all and examine my stock and learn prices,
and you will save money thereby. My stock is
determined to sell at prices to suit the times.

All kinds of
REPAIRING
done with neatness and despatch.

GEO. PENFIELD,

Main Street, Mexico, N. Y. 30

J. A. RICKARD,
South Jefferson St.,
Mexico, N. Y.,
Dealer in

FURNITURE

Of all kinds,
FIBER,
CURLED COTTON,
CURLED WOOL,
AND HAIR

MATTRESSES.

Also the
Woven Wire Spring Bed.

The Japanese Gem,
A Ladies' Work Box
And Thread Case.

HAND SLEDS, FOLDING, SPRING
AND EASY CHAIRS.

A new line of goods, and the
Latest Boston Styles

OF PARLOR AND CHAMBER
SUITS, CANE AND WOODEN
SEAT CHAIRS

Of all kinds, which I will
SELL DOWN AT ROCK BOTTOM
PRICES FOR CASH.

J. A. RICKARD,
2 doors South of the Post Office
Mexico, Nov. 22, 1876.

Geo. G. TUBBS,

Jeweler,

Watch, Clock, and Jewelry
REPAIRER.

All work left with me will be promptly attend-
ed to. All work warranted.

(In Goit & Castle's store Main St.) 3

COAL.

The following are the prices for coal:

Anthracite and Leawanna Coal.

GRATE, 5.85
ROCK, 6.00
STOVE, 6.50
CHESTNUT, 6.25
CHARCOAL, (per bushel,) 20

Blacksmith's Coal always on hand.
Our coal is as clean as any in the market, and
warranted to give satisfaction or no pay.

All coal must be paid for when delivered.
Office in the Express office at L. G. Ballard's
Grocery.

W. PENFIELD,

Syracuse, Nov. 27, 1876.

HAVE YOU TRIED

SIDDALL'S
Magnetic Soap?

For use in Summer and Winter.

Makes clothes clean, sweet and very
white WITHOUT BOILING or
SCALDING.

NO ROUGH HANDS!
NO YELLOW CLOTHES!
NO WASH BOILER!
NO STEAM IN THE HOUSE!

Guaranteed under \$50 penalty not to
injure clothes, and Superior for Toilet
and Shaving.

Sold at Stores, or a family package will
be sent, express charges prepaid, on re-
ceipt of one dollar and fifty cents. One
reliable dealer wanted at every promi-
nent point as agent, with whom a liberal
arrangement will be made.

Address,
F. H. SIDDALL,
106 Market St., Phila

L. H. Conklin

BANKER,
MAIN ST., MEXICO, OSWEGO CO
N. Y., buys all kinds of

Government Securities,

AND
OSWEGO COUNTY BONDS,
at favorable rates. Sells Drafts on New York
Collections made in all points, and remittance
made promptly.

NOTARY PUBLIC.
Also Agent for the following well known an-
responsible Fire Insurance Companies, viz:

CASH ASSURANCE,
HOME OF NEW YORK, 3,730,981.60,
NIAGARA 1,371,315.83,
HARTFORD, HARTFORD, 2,036,229.79,
Mexico, Nov. 6, 1876.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—In pursuance
of an order of T. W. Skinner, Surrogate
of Oswego County, notice is hereby given
to all persons having claims against Harvey
Smith, late in the town of Hastings, in
said county, deceased, to present their accounts,
with the vouchers thereof, to Hiram Smith,
at his residence, in the town of Hastings,
Oswego Co., N. Y., on or before the 6th day of
May, 1877, or they will lose the benefit of
the statute in such case made and provided.
Dated Nov. 24, 1876.

HIRAM SMITH,
Administrator.

With the will annexed.

A Good

INVESTMENT.

THE ILLUSTRATED
CHRISTIAN WEEKLY

Will be sent to NEW SUBSCRIBERS from
date of receipt of pay for same, to Janu-
ary 1, 1878.

It is the only paper of its kind, and
should be in every family, office, store,
and workshop in the land. Make remitu-
dence of the \$2.50 by post-office money
order or registered letter.

American Tract Society,
2 150 Nassau St., New York.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas default has
been made in the payment of money secured
to be paid by a mortgage dated the 12th day
of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand
eight hundred and seventy-two, executed between
Collins Smith, of the town of Palermo, County
of Oswego, and Celestine E. Smith, his wife, of
the same place, of the first part, and Esther
Williams, of the town of Mexico, New York, of
the second part, and which mortgage was
recorded in the Clerk's office in the said
county of Oswego, on the 15th day of Novem-
ber, 1876, at 2 o'clock P. M., in Liber 107 of
mortgages, at page 274. And whereas the said
mortgage has been duly sold and assigned to
Timothy W. Skinner, who is now the legal owner
and holder thereof. And whereas the said pur-
chase money of the said mortgage, at the time
of the first publication of this notice is the
sum of \$97 principal, \$27.78 interest, and mak-
ing in all the sum of \$124.78, and that no pro-
ceedings in law or in equity have been instituted
to recover the same or any part thereof. Now
therefore, notice is hereby given that by vir-
tue of the power of sale contained in said mor-
tgage and duly recorded in the office of the Sur-
rogate of the county of Oswego, and in pursu-
ance of the statute in such case made and pro-
vided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a
sale of the premises therein described, at public
auction, at the office of Skinner & Wright, in the
City of Mexico, Oswego Co., at the corner of
New York, on the 10th day of February, in the
year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and
seventy-seven, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that
day. The premises are described in the said
mortgage as follows:

All that tract or parcel of land situated in the
town of Palermo, in the county of Oswego, State
aforesaid, known and distinguished as the north
half of subdivision number four (4) of great
lot No. nine (9) in the north part of township
number fourteen (14) of Scriba's Patent, town of
Palermo, containing by estimation sixty-eight,
66-100 acres of land more or less.

Also another piece or parcel of land situate in
the same town, county, and State, being part
of subdivision three (3) of great lot nine (9) of
the fourthenth (14) township of Scriba's Patent
and bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning in
the center of the highway at the north-west cor-
ner of lands formerly owned by Sanford Mason,
thence south 22° east along the center of said
highway two chains and fifty links, thence north
75° east seven chains and seven links, thence
to a stake standing on the east line of said sub-
division three, thence north 23° east along said
center line to the southeast corner of land now
owned by Truman Walton, thence along Wal-
ton's line to the center of the highway, thence
along the highway to the place of beginning, containing
four and 92-100 acres of land.

Dated the 10th day of November, 1876.
TIMOTHY W. SKINNER,
Assignee.

SKINNER & WRIGHT,
PIT'S Alley, Mexico, N. Y.

Syracuse Northern Railroad.

GOING NORTH--LEAVE

Syracuse 3 00 P. M. 4 20 A. M.
Central Square 3 55 1 08 5 23
Mellory, 4 07 1 20 5 35
Hastings, 4 16 1 29 5 44
Parish, 4 22 1 38 5 52
Union Square, 4 36 1 52 6 06
Holmesville, 4 45 2 00 6 13
Pulaski, 5 00 2 14 6 23
Sandy Creek Jn. 5 20 2 35 6 50

GOING SOUTH--TRAIN LEAVE:

Sandy Creek Jn. 9 00 P. M. 7 20 P. M.
Pulaski, 9 23 1 45 7 42
Holmesville, 9 37 2 00 7 55
Union Square, 9 45 2 08 8 04
Parish, 9 59 2 21 8 17
Hastings, 10 05